

Dirty

Babes in Toyland

My dreams are lent to me
Dirty and misery
She sees towards the obscene
Danger lives in deadly fashion

When thrown to you
In starved erasion
You look sweet on my back
Like a shark fin

Drinking wine, pulling the thistles from my spine

Dear lizard come to me
I'll show you crazy teeth
I'll slit this dizzy throat
My fingers wrapped so tight 'round this torch

My two hands are scorched
Round this haggard torch
Two hands are scorched
Yeah

Drinking wine, pulling the thistles from my spine

We are all staring in
And loved to be all alone in
You spoked a hole in your throat
For bridal honor

Oh, dirty come to me
Assaulted reverie
The mental see
Eternity of greed to me

Drinking wine within the thistles from my spine

Oh, Jesus Christ
Got your eyes wide, wide open
Shut your legs